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OFFICE on the south-east corner of Front and Princess streets, opposite the Bank of the State.

Plantation Garden for the South.

BY T. AFFLECK.

These directions for the management of the Plantation Garden, being prepared for the latitude of Natchez, Miss., can very easily be adapted to a degree or two farther north or south.

The garden is a primary object on every plantation. Much is saved by it; and much added to the health and comfort of the laborers. Wholesome, well-cooked vegetables are preferable to anything else, during hot weather. The garden must be proportioned in extent to the number to be supplied from it. For one of some size, instead of a spot laid off in small beds, to be cultivated exclusively with the spade and hoe, select a piece of good ground, no matter what the exposure. Shape, if possible, an oblong square; run one main centre walk or road lengthwise; and such others as may be requisite; and enclose the whole with a good and sufficient fence. Even though naturally very rich, add a coat of well-rotted manure, as early as practicable in the winter; and immediately turn it under, by running two good plows in the furrow, one behind the other—thus plowing it to the depth of ten inches, or as deep as the soil will admit of, even turning up a little of the subsoil, if not possibly bad. When in this rough state, even a slight freezing is of great advantage. As the ground is needed for planting, give a top-dressing of manure or rich compost, turning it under with a light plow, and if at all cloddy, run the harrow over it. As more correct and particular directions can be given, and with less repetition, where each variety of vegetables is treated of separately, that plan is here adopted, in preference to giving a monthly calendar.

Potatoes.—The sweet and the Irish potatoe are vegetables of great importance. They are cultivated here in the same manner as in the middle states, and should be planted as early as March or April.

Turnips are sown from the 20th of July to last of September—sowing three or four separate patches, at as many different times. They are usually sown broad cast, but would pay well for the trouble of drilling and tending. The turnip patch is most commonly enriched by penning the cows on the spot intended for it—but a piece of newly cleared ground is better, producing sweer roots and fewer weeds.

Cabbages are produced abundantly in the south, if properly managed, and are the favorite vegetable on a plantation.—They head best on old land enriched with stable manure. For early spring use, make several sowings of seed from the middle of August to first of October, of early York, sugar loaf, &c. During very cold weather, protect the young plants with pine boughs, or magnolia leaves; or with stiff brush laid between the rows and covered with corn stalks and other litter.—Plant out early in February. For summer use, sow in January, protecting as above; plant out when large enough. For winter use, sow drumhead or other large sorts, in April; let them stand in the nursery beds all summer, when they will run up a tall stem; during the rains in August, set them out in rich ground, laying their long stems in so doep as just to leave their heads out of the ground. If planted out sooner they will rot; it sowed much later than April they will not head; and the roots being placed tolerably deep in the ground, enables the plants to stand the autumnal drought. Plants from seeds grown in the South will not head.

Okra.—A large mess of okra soup, (called gumbo,) should be served on every plantation at least four days in the week, while the vegetable is in season. The pods are gathered while still tender enough to be cut with the thumb nail; cut into thin slices, and with tomatoes, pepper, &c., added to the rations of meat, forms a rich mucilaginous soup. It is planted about the first of March, in drills four feet apart, leaving a plant every two and a half or three feet, if the ground is rich, which it should be.

Peas.—Although the dwarf, marrowfat, charlton, &c., are occasionally grown in sufficient quantity for plantation use, it is but rarely. They would form an excellent and wholesome addtion to the rations. The crowder and common cow peas being of easy culture, requiring no sticks, being great bearers, and lasting all summer, are indispensable. In winter, the ripe peas form a fine variety. They are planted at any time from the first of February to the last of July, either among the corn or alone, in drills three feet apart, leaving a plant at every foot.

Beans.—Kidney or snap beans are planted in succession during March, April and May, either in hills two and a half feet apart, or in rows three feet apart, leaving a plant every four inches. The little white bunch bean sent from the north in such quantities, can be raised in the south as easily as any other sort.

Lima Beans, or butter beans, are grown in hills four feet apart, first planting a stout pole in the hill; plant first of April; leave three to four plants; or they are drilled along the walks, first forming a rough arbor of stakes or of canes for them to run on. They are easily cultivated, procuring and planting the stakes being the principal labor, and are very productive and nutritious.

Tomatoes are indespensable. Sow the seed in a bed that can be protected, early in February. Plant out as soon as there is no longer danger of frost, in rows four feet apart, a plant every two and a half feet. A few seeds may be sown about last of April, and again about last of May, to bear until frost; the early plantings will cease to bear by August.

Onions and Scallions ought to be cultivated in considerable quantity. They are of easy culture and favorites with the people. Bunches of scallions may be divided and set out in rows at any time from September to March. Onion seed is sown in drills during the fall or early winter, and are drawn while young and used as scallions—leaving enough of plants to occupy the ground, where they will bulb.

Squash.—Of this there are two sorts, with many sub-varieties—the summer bush and the running squash. The former will produce the greatest number on the smallest space of ground—the latter, however, continue longer in bearing. Plant toward the end of March, and again about the middle of April; the bush sorts in hills three feet apart, leaving one plant in a hill; the running squash in hills seven feet apart, leaving two plants. The Kentucky cushaw a large, stripped, crook-necked sort, can be kept, with a slight protection, all winter. A good supply of squash is desirable, as a wholesome and favorite vegetable; it will moreover prevent your people using young, green pumpkins, which are very unwholesome. As the squash becomes fit for use, they must be picked off for us, or the plants will soon cease to bear.

Mustard, which may be sown broadcast, and tolerably thin, the seed being very small, in October or November, on a piece of good ground. Mustard makes a wholesome and favorite dish all winter, and early in the spring, boiled with a piece of pickled pork. Like turnips, when sown for the same purpose, it requires no cultivation, if the ground is tolerably clean.

When may a man be called drunk?

'Well, Doctor, pray give us a definition of what you consider being *fou*, that we may know in future when a cannie Scot may, with propriety, be termed drunk.'

'Well gentlemen,' said the doctor, 'that is rather a kittle question to answer, for you must know there is a great diversity of opinion on the subject. Some say that a man is sober as long as he can stand upon his legs. An Irish friend of mine, a fire-eating hard drinking captain of dragoons, once declared to me, on his honor as a soldier and a gentleman, that he would never allow any friend of his to be called drunk till he saw him trying to light his pipe at the pump. And others there be, men of learning and respectability, too, who are of opinion that a man has a right to consider himself sober as long as he can lie flat on his back without holding on by the ground. For my own part, I am a man of moderate opinions, and would allow that a man was fou, without being just so far gone as any of these. But, with your leave, gentlemen, I'll tell you a story about the laird of Bonniemoon, that will be a good illustration of what I call being fou.

'The laird of Bonniemoon was gae fond of his bottle—in short, just a poor drunken body, as I said afore. On one occation he was asked to dine with Lord B———, a neighbor of his, and his lordship, being well acquainted with his neighbor's dislike to small drinks, ordered a bottle of cherry brandy to be set before him after dinner, instead of port, which he always drank in perference to claret, when nothing better was to be got. The Laird thought this fine heartsome stuff, and on he went filling his glass like the rest, and telling his cracks, and ever the more he drank the more he praised his Lordship's port.

'It was a fine, full-bodied wine, and lay well on the stomach; not like that poisonous stuff, claret, that made a body feel as if he had swallowed a nest of puddocks.'

'Well, gentlemen, the Laird had finished one bottle of cherry brandy, or as he called it, 'his particular port,' and he had tossed off a glass of the second bottle when his old confidential servant, Watty, come staving into the room, and making his best bow, announced that the Laird's horse was at the door.

'Get out of that ye fause loon,' cried the Laird, pulling off his old wig and flinging it at Watty's bead. 'Do ye na see, ye blethering brute, that I'm just beginning my second bottle?'

'But maister,' says Watty, scratching his head, 'its amaist twal o'clock.'

'Weel, what though it be?' said the Laird, turning up his glass with drunken gravity, while the rest of the company were like to split their sides with laughing at him and Watty, 'it canna be ony later, my man, so just reach me my wig, an let the nag bide a wee.'

'Well, gentlemen, it was a cold frosty night, and Watty soon got tired of kicking his heels at the door; so, in a little while, back he comes, and says—

'Maister, Maister, its amaist one o'clock!'

'Weel, Watty,' says the Laird with a hiccup—for he was far gone by the time—'it will never be ony earlier. Watty my man, and that's a comfort, so you may just rest yoursel a whee while langer, till I finish my bottle. A full belly makes a stiff back.'

'Watty was by this time dancing mad, so, after waiting another half hour, back he comes in an awful hurry, and says he.

'Laird laird, as true as death, the sun's rising.,

'Well, Watty says the Laird, looking awful wise, and trying with both his hands to fill his glass, 'let him rise, my man, let him rise; he's further to gang the day than aither you or me, Watty.'

'This answer fairly dumfounded poor Watty, and he gave it up in despair. But at last the bottle was finished, the Laird was lifted into the saddle, and off he rode in high glee, thinking all the time the moon was the sun, and that he had fine day light for his journey.

'Heech! Watty, my man,' says the Laird, patting his stomach and speaking awful thick, 'we were nane the worse for that second bottle, this frosty morning.'

'Faith says Watty, blowing his fingers and looking as blue as a bilberry, 'your honor may be nane the worse for it, but I'm nane the better, I was.'

Well, on they rode, fou cannily, the Laird gripping hard at the horse's mane and rolling about like a sack of meal; for the cold air was beginning to make the spirits tell on him. At last they came to a bit of a brook that crossed the road; and the Laird's horse, being pretty well used to have his own way, stopped short and put down his head to take a drink. This had the effect to make the poor laird lose balance, and away he went over the horse's ears into the middle of the brook. The Lairds, honest man, had just sense enough to hear the splash and to know that something was wrong; but he was so drunk that he did not in the least suspect that it was himself.

'Watty,' says he, sitting up in the middle of the stream, and stammering out the words with great difficulty, 'my man, there is surely something tumbled into the brook, Watty.'

'Faith, ye may say that, surely,' replied Watty, like to roll off his horse with laughing, 'for it's just yoursel, Laird!'

'Hoot, fie! no Watty;' cried the Laird with a hiccup between every word, 'it surely canna be me, Watty, for *I'm here!*'

'Now, gentlemen," continued the Doctor, here is a case in which I would allow a man to be drunk although he had neither lost his speech nor the use of his limbs.

Anecdote of Jarvis, the Painter.—There is a pleasant story related of Jarvis, the distingushed painter, to the effect namely, that walking down Broadway one day, he saw before him a dark looking foreigner, bearing in his arm a small red-cedar cigar box. He stepped into his 'wake,' and whenever he met a friend, (which was once in two or three minutes, for the popular artist knew every body,) he would beckon to him with a wink to 'fall into line' behind. By and by the man turned down one of the cross streets, followed close by Jarvis and 'his tail.' Attracted by the measured tread of many feet, he turned round abruptly and seeing the 'procession' that followed in his footsteps he exclaimed:

'What for de debbil is dis? What for you take me, eh? What for you so much come after me, eh?'

'Sir,' exclaimed Jarvis, with an air of profound respect, 'we saw you going to the grave alone, with the body of your dead infant, and we took the opportunity to offer you our sympathy, and to follow your babe to the tomb.'

The man explained, in his broken manner, that the box only contained cigars, and he evinced his gratitude for the interest which had been manifested in his behalf, by breaking it open and dispensing them very liberally to the 'mourners.'

Oregon—Irish Opinions on Peace and War.—Well informed men here do not believe in the probability of a third American war. They think whatever the U. States may have to fear, would be from naval attacks. It is worth observing, that the constitution of the British army is now very different to what it was in the campaigns of the peninsula. There are no longer any German regiments in the service, to keep the lines and to prevent desertion. The erection of Hanover into a kingdom has kept them at home under the eye of King Ernest, instead of sending them as formerly to bear the orders and wear the breeches of the horse guards.—It is reported here that 50,000 troops are to be sent to assert the English claims to Oregon. You may count on 40,000 of them, at least, as settlers. There is hardly a mother's son of them that would not desert to the stripes and stars, and if our commander in chief is wise, he ought to know it. If he should not find it out before they sail, he will hear of it very soon after they land. I repeat again, America has nothing to fear, if she is able to defend her sea coasts.

As to the chimera of raising a negro insurrection, no one but a madman or a professed philanthropist ever dreams of such a thing. On the contrary, there is a strong conviction here that the whites of the South are quite able to manage the colored population, and that, if it came to an insurrection, they would not want aid from the North.

The message of President Polk is regarded in Ireland with no ill will. Our press—which is, whatever its wants, a most faithful mirror of the Irish mind—regards it as a national defiance to England. We are inclined to think England will not take up the gauntlet. But if she does, there will be other questions to settle as well as the Oregon question. We consider our title perfectly clear to every inch of Ireland; while you cry America for the Americans, we cry Ireland for the Irish; we will give a year's notice to quit the joint occupancy of the Union, simultaneously with yours to terminate the copartnership in Oregon.—*Dublin Correspondent of the Boston Pilot.*

Effect of the removal of protection on the Revenue of Great Britain.—The following is an extract of the speech of Sir Robert Peel, on the reading of the Address in answer to the speech from the Throne:

Now as to trade. As I said, during the last four or five years we have been acting on the admitted principle of removing prohibitions—reducing duties—that is, destroying protection to native industry.—That has been the principle, whether right or wrong, on which we have acted—the removal of protection to native industry.—Now, what has been the result? I will give you the total amount of exports since the year 1839. The total value of British produce and manufactures exported from the United Kingdom was, in 1839, 53,000,000*l.*; in 1840, 51,000,000*l.*; in 1841, 51,000,000*l.*; in 1842 47,000,000*l.*; in 1843, 52 000,000*l*; in 1844, 58,000,000*l.*; that is, the rise from the year when the great evasion upon the protection of domestic industry was made by Parliament was from 47,381,000*l.* in 1842 to 58,500,000*l.* in 1844. But it may be said that the China trade made all the difference.—Now let us deduct the whole of that trade. In 1842 our exports to all the countries except China amounted to 46,411,000*l.*; and in 1844 they increased by 10,000,000*l.*; amounting to 56,000,000*l.* For the last year we can only have the account for eleven months preceding December. In 1843 the exports of our principal articles of manufacture to all parts of the world, including China, amounted to 41,011,000*l.*; in 1844, to 47,312,000*l.*; and, during the first eleven months of 1845, to 47,764,000*l.* Such is the state of our foreign exports under this system of continued removal of protection.

Now let me take the revenue; the results of the revenue as bearing on this question—ought there to be high protection in a country encumbered with an immense public debt and heavy taxation? In 1842, I proposed a reduction in the Customs to the amount of 1,438,000*l.*; in 1844, I proposed a further reduction in the Customs-duties to the amount of 273,000.; in 1845, to that of 2,129,000*l.* I estimated the total loss from these reductions at 4,418,000. How have these expectations been realized? Have 4,000,000*l.* been lost? The total amount of the loss has been 1,500,000*l.* In the Excise last year there was a reduction of a million in duties; the whole of the glass duties, the whole of the auction-duty, were taken off. The loss on that occasion was estimated at 1,000,000*l.* Observe, that was no mere reduction of duties; there was no expectation, therefore, of recovering the revenue by increased consumption. I felt confident, that although the glass and auction-duties were abolished, still, by vivifying other branches of industry, I should derive some compensation. What will be the fact on the 5th of April? Notwithstanding the total reduction, the absolute loss of a million, my firm belief is that the Excise will this year be more prosperous than ever. Notwithstanding these reductions, there has been a salient spring of prosperity which has supplied the void you caused by the remission of taxation. Well then, with that evidence before me, could I contend that on account of high taxation or great debt you must necessarily continue high protective duties? I have shown you that my estimates as to loss in the Customs have been already falsified; that the Customs this year amount to nearly 20,000,000*l.*; that, comparing the Customs revenue of 1845 with the Customs revenue of 1842, after that diminution of taxation to the extent of 4,000,000*l.*, the Customs of this year, excluding from both years the revenue from foreign corn, are better by 100,000*l.* than in the former year.

From the N. Y. Daily Globe, of the 12th ult.

A Dialogue between a Frenchman and a Chinaman—The absurdity of a high or retaliating system of duties.

We commend to the especial attention of our especial friends of the Tribune the following dialogue between a Frenchman and a Chinaman. It is also hoped that our Democratic readers will not only peruse it, but study and keep it:

Frenchman.—Pray, Mr. Chinaman, why do you permit John Bully to send his goods to you at the low ad valorem duty of 5 per cent, when he saddles your teas with 100 per cent?

Chinaman.—Because we think it our interest.

Frenchman.—There is no reciprocity in this.

Chinaman.—It answers our purpose; and if John Bull is a fool, I see no reason why Chinamen should be so too.

Frenchman.—These strange notions of yours puzzle me.

Chinaman.—There is no puzzle in it. It is quite clear, if we saddle John Bull's goods with 100 per cent duty, they would cost us twice as much as they now do; would not that be punishing ourselves?

Frenchman.—I must admit this.

Chinaman.—We have the advantage of not only buying cheaper, but are benefited in other respects too; for, if at the low duty we are able to buy twice as much of his wares as we would at the high duty, he must take twice the demand raises their value, which is so much the better for us, as it takas less of our property to satisfy his claims.

Frenchman.—But then there is protections to your manufactures. You lose sigh of that.

Chinaman.—No. We consider it very bad policy to force the labor of the people to make articles that we can buy cheaper elsewhere, and which would be better directed to make articles that we can furnish cheapest to you in exchange for those that you can furnish cheapest to us.

Frenchman.—But suppose other nations will not exchange with you?

Chinaman.—It punishes all parties, as it compels us to make articles at home at a higher cost than our neighbors could furnish them at; but this is not our fault.

Frenchman.—It just occure to me that John Bull may demand your goods in place of your tears.

Chinaman.—Well, suppose he does, we get double quantity of goods under the low duties that we would the high.

Frenchman.—But parting with your gold will ruin your.

Chinaman.—I want to part with it for something that is useful to me—for I can neither eat it, drink it, nor will it clothe me.

Frenchman.—John Bull is very knowing, and is sadly afraid of parting with his gold—he says it distresses him.

Chinaman.—Pray, ask John Bull how he gets possession of his gold, as he produces none at home. Does he not get it from other countries in exchange for manufactures produced by the capital and industry of his people; and does that distress him? and he is constautly bringing it home, and sending it out with advantage to himself.

Frenchman.—That is true; but will not the high duties imposed on your teas by John Bull very much abridge their consumption and the comforts of his people.

Chinaman.—No doubt it will, and injure his revenue too—but we cannot prevent that, nor can we make fools wise men.

Frenchmen.—Raise your duties and force John Bull to lower his.

Chinaman.—John Bull is too obstinate to do that, and we will not punish ourselves in order that we may vex him.

Frenchman.—There is still a feeling in my mind that this is a one-sided business.

Chinaman.—It is a one-sided business, But the balance of gain is in our favor.

Frenchman.—Then if, as you say, the balance is in your favor, how does John Bull pay you?

Chinaman.—The balance of account is a very different thing from the balance of advantage. In money matters nations never do a one-sided business. Fiscal regulations may stop business altogether, but the exchange of equivalents must be equal, directly or indirectly—they do not make each other a present of their property.

Frenchman.—Then, if I understand you, you think nations deal with you as individuals do in exchanging their wares—each gets from the other what is more valuable than that which he parts with, and by that means they both get rich?

Chinaman.—Certainly; the more extensive their trade, the rich they will get.

Frenchman.—Then you consider it a fallacy that a balance of trade can exist between nations trading with each other?

Chinaman. There may be a debt due from one to the other for a time, as between merchants—but no permanent balance can exist unless in such a case as one lending another money, which the latter refuses to pay; this is the only one-side business that can exist.